

The Church of God



Evangel



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IMPORTANT

Mails are heavy. Avoid delay. Please co-
operate with us.
By addressing all ministers' and church
clerks' reports, tithes, payments on insurance,
mission and orphanage monies to R. E. Walker,
General Secretary and Treasurer.
All orders for merchandise and payments on
accounts should be addressed to the Church
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cording to kind of merchandise ordered.
Address all complaints concerning business
to Business Manager, A. M. Phillips.
All materials intended for publication should
be sent to Editor-in-Chief, J. D. Bright.

NOTICES

I should like to hear from Stanley
Rieppote. Please write to O. S. Yeager,
Marvel, Ala.

FOR SALE

A public address system, electric and
battery. A \$400 value for \$225.—Rev.
C. W. Barnes, Box 362, Spartanburg,
S. C.

I wish to contact a good singing and
music teacher. I prefer a brother
whose wife is also able to teach music.
We have a large number of young peo-
ple filled with the love of God who
are deeply interested in a thirty-day
school being taught. —R. W. Harris,
Combs, Ky.

I will be available for a revival by
March 1, 1949.—Rev. John Wesley
Padgett, Route 3, Box 84A, Greenwood,
S. C.

I am open for revival work. If any-
one desires to have me for a revival,
write me at Box 114, Elbert, W. Va.—
Francis E. Thomas.

I should like to hear from Mrs. Daisy
Lively or any of her family. When last
heard from they were in the West. —
Mrs. Thelma Brooks, Box 285, Dayton,
Tenn.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Ministers with Whom I Had
Engagements for Revivals:

Since the Assembly I have booked
about twenty engagements with some
fine pastors in Georgia, Alabama, Ten-
nessee, South Carolina, North Caro-
lina, and Virginia, but for reasons bet-
ter known to myself, I have accepted
the pastorate of the church in Fitz-
gerald, Ga.

And, since I expect to be located here
for the remainder of this Assembly
year, I thought I should let you breth-
ren know.

I certainly appreciate the consider-
ation you gave me by inviting me to
your church. We filled appointments
as best we could until accepting the
church here in Fitzgerald, and enjoyed
good revivals in Vidalia with Brother
Stewart, South Atlanta with Brother
Carter, Alma with Brother Ridgeway,
and at Liberty with Brother Wheeler.

We started a revival in Cairo with
Brother Perkins, and had to close be-
cause of the funeral of our son
(whose body was returned from Hol-
land December 7).

We had a fine week in Waycross
with Brother Bubbard and two weeks
in Augusta with Brother Atkins. All
these pastors treated us with the very
highest respect, giving fine offerings
and the best of fellowship. Many
thanks, brethren.

We are asking those we didn't get
to, to please cancel our engagements
for the time being and God bless you.
—Prayerfully submitted, T. W. God-
win, 701 E. Altamaha Street, Fitzger-
ald, Ga.

COVER PICTURE

This group picture was taken by
Rev. O. C. Crank, state overseer of
Maryland, Delaware, and Washington,
D. C., in the Washington, D. C., church
during the prayer conference Janu-
ary 21.

From left to right the personnel
A. M. Phillips, Publishing House Busi-
ness Manager; H. L. Chesser, General
Overseer; J. D. Bright, Editor-in-
Chief; J. Stewart Brinsfield, President
Lee College; Ralph Williams, National
Youth Director.

OBITUARIES

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the
death of his saints;" Ps. 116:15.

SCOGGINS

Mrs. C. M. Scoggins, age sixty years,
passed away January 7, 1949. She was
loved by everyone who knew her. She
was a devoted wife and mother and
a true child of God. We know that
our loss is heaven's gain. Her sister,
Mrs. Ima Woodle, Bogata, Texas.

BRYANT

Sister Lina Bryant departed this
life January 27, 1949, and went to be
with Jesus. She was a faithful member
of the Vauluse, S. C., Church of God.
Our loss is heaven's gain.—C. L. Ed-
ward, Pastor.

TERRY

The death angel visited my home
on January 14, 1949, and took my
dear husband, George Terry. He lived
a holy life for many years and be-
longed to the Church of God. He was
forty-nine years of age.—Mrs. Beulah
Terry.

PORTER

On Sunday night, January 16, Rev.
Joe Porter laid his armor by after a
ministry of ten years in the Church

of God and a total ministry of twenty-
eight years, and went to be with
his Master. Brother Porter served as
pastor at Graysville, Tennessee, fif-
teen years, as well as other churches
in that area. At the time of his death
he was pastor at Crab Orchard.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Nellie
Dunn Porter, two sons, and five
daughters. Funeral services were at
the Graysville church, conducted by
Rev. J. W. Riggs, pastor, and Rev. A.
L. Turner, of Dayton. Thus the min-
isterial membership of the Church of
God in heaven has another addition.

ROBBINS

On January 3, 1949, the death angel
came and took from us our darling
daughter, Mrs. N. B. Robbins, who was
killed in the great tornado which
struck Warren and took the lives of
fifty-nine persons. She gave her heart
to God last March and she was faith-
ful to the church. She was teacher of
the young people's class in Sunday
School and president of the L.W.W.B.
She had such a mission spirit. Some-
day we shall meet Naomi again when
storm clouds will never rise. Rev. Floyd
E. Ramsey, of Pine Bluff, and our be-
loved state overseer, Brother L. L.
Hughes, conducted the funeral.—Mrs.
Inalta Schmitz and N. B. Robbins
Lepanto, Ark.

Editorials . . .

MIX-UP IN QUARTERLY QUESTIONS

It is regretted that the questions in the Adult and Adult Children's Quarterlies for January, February, and March are different through lesson eight. I talked to the editors, Brother J. H. Walker and Brother Cecil Truesdell, and I ascertained that since Brother Truesdell's questions for the Adult Quarterly are used in both quarterlies from the eighth on, as had been the custom, that Brother Walker prepared and wrote out questions which the printers used through the eighth lesson.

AND I PARTLY CONCUR

The following is a quotation from the *Cleveland Banner*, February 6, 1949:

"Teaching of religion is a problem of the church, not of the school," Dr. Frank H. Yost, of Washington, D. C., associate editor of *Liberty*, a religious liberty magazine, told Southern Missionary College audience yesterday.

"He said religion is being taught in public schools of more than half the states. 'Religion cannot be taught in public schools without interfering with constitutional rights of some people,' he asserted. 'In this country a person has the right to choose in his beliefs without interference, so long as he does not violate the laws of the land.'

"If Protestant doctrines are taught in the public schools, the personal rights of Catholics and Jews are breached. If Catholic religion is taught, the personal rights of the Protestants and Jews are breached. If Jewish beliefs are taught, Protestant and Catholic rights are interfered with. If any religion is taught, the atheist is embarrassed."

But Dr. Yost must realize that it is not largely the Protestants who have or will cause disturbance, but that it is the Catholics and atheists that have brought us to this embarrassing situation that we are facing in respect to religious training in our schools. Frankly, I don't think the atheists deserve consideration in respect to religious teaching. Is this, or isn't this Christian America?

I agree that the schoolroom is not the place to indoctrinate the children, and that one denomination has as much right to teach its doctrine and promote its church as another. However, I am definitely of the opinion that there is a vast difference in teaching the Bible from a non-denominational viewpoint. I think that it is very obvious that the recent steps taken by the Supreme Court in the *Chambers*, III., case, which places prohibition on teaching the Bible in public schools, is so extreme that the real purpose of our Supreme Court Justices is defeated. I firmly believe that the Bible should and must be kept in our schools and taught from an abstract view at least. Yet there are principals and teachers who are, I think, taking undue advantage of the Supreme Court ruling in that they have stopped reading the Bible in opening exercises and have stopped inviting ministers to address the student body in a general chapel devotion. Surely, that is not intended by the ruling.

The patrons of the schools should see that their children hear the Word of God read and that the pastors in their community alternate in their visitations to the schools to give appropriate messages. Our children must have spiritual help, and it is a fact known to all of us

that we can't expect them to receive very much spiritual help from the type of teachers we have in our public schools.

MOTHER'S PLACE IS WITH CHILDREN, JUDGE STATES

NEW YORK - (U.P.) - No matter what a mother has done, Judge Simon Silver ruled today, her place is with her children.

Mrs. Geraldine Vetter, thirty-eight, stood before Judge Silver, and beside her was her eight-year-old son, Philip, whose hand she allegedly held against a stove in punishment until he was burned so badly a finger had to be amputated. Both were weeping. Philip's right hand was covered with bandages. Benjamin Schmier, the mother's attorney, told the judge that she punished the boy because "she didn't want him to grow up to be like his father who is serving a jail sentence for grand larceny."

Philip had taken several small articles and some change from her purse.

"How many children do you have?" asked the judge.

"Three," said Mrs. Vetter.

"And you love them?"

"Oh, yes."

"I'm sure they love their mother. Children do," said the judge.

He then paroled her in her own custody pending grand jury action on the charge.

"It's the greatest Christmas present I could get," Mrs. Vetter said.

Judge Silver, you dealt wisely with a very unwise yet overwrought, disappointed, fearful-hearted mother.

For a wife to have a thief for a husband is terrible, but for her son to follow in his steps as a kleptomaniac is a matter of adding insult to injury in a distracting manner. Yet, giving Philip the third degree by burning his little hand was indeed a brutal, unwise, and unchristian approach to teaching his hands not to steal. There is no better method of correcting a child for a misdemeanor than a calm, reasoning talk, point out the evil and dangerous nature of the wrong done; prayer; and—yes, "hickory tea." Not too much of the last, but enough, and not too rich a mixture of sugar.

Mother had a special counsel room in our big plantation home, in which she held private interviews with me in my boyhood days. I never went into that room without being and not being disappointed. I was never disappointed by her failure to talk and pray for me, but she did disappoint me by whipping me every time after talking and praying for me. So many times, I felt that surely after she had talked so gently, yet firmly, to me, and prayed and cried and told God how mean I was, and asked Him to make a good boy out of me, and I had cried and sobbed my heart about out, that she wouldn't whip me, but now I'm glad she did. Her wise counsel, love, prayers, and a strong right hand that knew how to wield the persuader is largely responsible for what I am today.

BIBLES TO CHINA

The circulation of Scriptures in China during 1948 was 94,842 Bibles, 111,686 New Testaments, and 2,726,154 Scripture portions, totaling 2,932,682 copies according to a cable received by the American Bible Society at its headquarters in New York City, from Dr. Ralph Mortensen, secretary of the Society's work in China.

We Are Not Sufficient of Ourselves

By Rev. T. A. Richard, Sale Creek, Tenn.

I have been thinking of this subject of insufficiency and feel that this is a great subject.

In 2 Cor. 3:5, 6, Paul says, "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves; but our sufficiency is of God; who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but



T. A. Richard

of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life."

It took the apostle Paul a long time to find that he was in need of something more than just the letter. The letter is good, and we should study to show ourselves approved of God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of truth. We should study the Word of God, but we should strive, even in our studying, to get the mind of God.

Again, Paul said that all scripture is given by inspiration. Romans 8:14, "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

So we see that we are a failure in all we do without the leadership of God. We have striven hard to learn to put over the program of the church, which is fine; but I feel that we need that greater thing which will make us more sufficient ministers of the Spirit. If it was necessary for the apostles to pray till the place was shaken by the power of God, surely it is necessary for us today. They were able to preach the Word with power, and they were

able to get more souls to God; more people were healed, and more folks were convinced of the way of holiness; there was more joy, more results. They prayed till God came on the scene and made them sufficient to go homeward, and with souls for the Master. They could overcome the hard persecutions with victory, and great success followed. So the thing that worked in the days of the apostles will work now. We have the same God and the same Holy Ghost to inspire us to make us able ministers of the Spirit.

We read of a number of good revivals, but not half as many as there could be if we had more of the fire of God in our lives to give us that burden for the lost souls. Oh, how we need to beg God to make us abler to carry a message that will reach lost souls, then when we announce a revival it will not be just a gathering or a meeting, but a

real revival will break out, because the saints of God are praying and crying for the saving of souls. The preacher will be preaching the Word with the power of the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven; the altars will be filled; souls will be saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost; the sick will be healed; the crowds will come, and our church pews will be filled, because the joy of the Lord will draw folks. Then we can read of the wonderful revivals in the Church of God in the Church of God *Evangel*, and when we go to get subscriptions for the *Evangel* we can say, "Take it and read of the great revivals everywhere. Souls are being saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost, and great miracles of healing are being performed." All the folks will want the *Evangel*, because there is inspiration in reading it. So let's pray harder, seek God for ourselves, and wet our faces with tears until God inspires us as He did those who wrote the Word of God, then we shall have fruits for our labors. Praise God for our great Inspirer!

SERMON OUTLINES

THE SEARCH FOR GOD

- "Where is thy God?" Psal. 42:3.
1. Above us. Joshua 2:11.
2. Around us. Psal. 125:2.
3. Before us. Exod. 13:21.
4. Behind us. Isa. 30:21.
5. Beneath us. Deut. 33:27.
6. With us. Isa. 41:10-13.
7. In us. Col. 1:27.

—Rev. Robert L. Layfield.

THROW OUT THE TRASH

"Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow," Psal. 51:7.

1. Much of Our Reading Matter
Salacious magazines; trashy Sunday papers; much in daily press.
2. Much of Our Thinking
Hate, which is heart-murder; lust, Matt. 5:28; greed; jealousy, etc.
3. Much of Our Talk
Gossip; vulgarity; profanity; angry words; sarcasm; "words that bite and tones that crush."
4. Many of Our Amusements
Test your amusements: Do they advance you mentally, morally, spiritually, physically? Do they interfere with your duties to God and the Church? Can you take Jesus with you to them?
Just as our homes need a periodic housecleaning, so our hearts need a general renovation from time to time.

THE JOY OF SALVATION

"Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation," Psal. 51:12.

1. Salvation has joy.
2. Salvation's joy may be lost.
3. Salvation's lost joy must be recovered.

These outlines are from "Snappy Sermon Starters" a 150-page book packed full of helps for the busy minister. Price 75c.

CHURCH OF GOD PUBLISHING HOUSE, CLEVELAND, TENNESSEE

WHAT GOD DOES WITH OUR SINS

"The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all," Isa. 53:6.

1. Laid on Christ. Isa. 53:6.
2. Removed. Psal. 103:12.
3. Covered. Rom. 4:7.
4. Remitted. Acts 10:43.
5. Put away. Heb. 9:26.
6. Cast behind God's back. Isa. 38:7.
7. Cast into the sea. Micah 7:19.
8. Blotted out. Acts 3:19.
9. Purged. Heb. 1:3.
10. Not remembered. Heb. 8:12.

TOGETHER

"We took sweet counsel together and walked to the house of God in company," Psal. 55:14. Together-ness (cooperation) should characterize:

1. Our Worship
—Private worship and radio worship have their value but are not substitutes for public worship.
—Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together."
2. Our Social Life
—"The more we get together, the happier we'll be."
3. Our Financial Support of the Church
—"On the first day of the week let every one of you lay by . . ." 1 Cor. 16:2.
4. Our Warfare for Christ
—Christian soldiers must not be divided, or scattered.
—"So make we all one company. Love's golden cord the tether; And come what may, we'll climb the way. Together, ah! together."

PSALM 65

1. The grace of God (vv. 1-4).
2. The greatness of God (vv. 5-8).
3. The goodness of God (vv. 9-13).

—Henry Heppburn.

THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

... Lee College Echoes ...

A CHAPEL MESSAGE

The Reverend Elton Jones, pastor of the First Methodist Church, addressed the faculty and student body of Lee College in a regular chapel service on a recent Monday morning. His subject was "The mind of Christ," and his message was such an inspiration to us that we are passing it on to you. A brief summary of his sermon follows:

The Bible says, "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus." Notice the word *let*. God would have this mind be in you, but you must *let* it be in you. You have the power to let it in or you have the power to keep it out. The word *mind* means attitude, tendency, likeness. We are to have the attitude of Christ. His mind must possess our lives in reality and not in mere profession.

There are three phases of the mind of Christ that we shall consider.

1. Christ's mind was fixed on God. If Jesus needed to pray, how much more do we need to do so. Men tried to get Jesus' mind off His Father, but they could not. Even in His hour of greatest trial, as He hung on the cross, He kept His mind fixed on the Father and was triumphant.

2. Christ's mind was a narrow mind. Jesus had the most narrow mind in the world, and yet the broadest. If you want to touch the world with your life, narrow it to the religious principles of Jesus. There is such a thing as being so broad that you grow thin. The way to be broad is to be narrow. Paderewski, the great pianist, said, "If I miss one hour's practice on the piano, I know it. If I miss two hours' practice, my most intimate friends know it. If I miss three hours' practice, the world knows it." Therein lay the secret of the breadth of his influence as a musician. He narrowed himself and by so doing became broad. The athlete must narrow himself in self-discipline and make himself do certain things and refrain from doing others, if he is to be broad as an athlete. If we narrow ourselves to the mind of Christ, we shall become broad in our influence for Him.

3. The mind of Christ was a victorious mind. Jesus knew no defeat. If we let Christ work out our problems in and through us, we need know no defeat either. We cannot rely on our own strength, because our strength will fail; but in Christ "we are more than conquerors."

W. R. Messer	15
G. G. Williams	15
J. L. Lombard	14
Gene Christenbury	14

Forty or More Pastoral Visits

Cecil Knight	85
Luther Turner	67
J. E. Kennedy	65
M. L. Muse	61
E. R. Bell	58
J. L. Lombard	55
W. L. Sharpe	54
G. N. May	52
W. E. Rogers	51
D. M. Bryant	50
J. L. Hillman	47
C. C. Floyd	45
B. H. Lott	41
A. D. Gammill	40

Three or More Conversions

Luther Turner	15
Luther Chambers	10
D. M. Bryant	10
J. E. Kennedy	8
Ralph A. Boyles	7
M. H. Kennedy	6
B. L. Roberts	4
T. Whittington	4
J. M. Evans	4
Cecil Knight	4
Lorena Babb	3

Three or More Sanctified

Luther Turner	8
J. E. Kennedy	5
J. M. Evans	4
Ralph A. Boyles	4
M. H. Kennedy	4
Lorena Babb	3
Timmie Whittington	3

Three or More Holy Ghost Baptisms

Luther Turner	14
Ralph A. Boyles	6
Timmie Whittington	3
Lorena Babb	3
J. E. Kennedy	3

NEW MEXICO FOR CHRIST

The Five Highest Churches in Paying Tithes for December

Jalisco	\$331.23
Hobbs	247.40
Roswell	186.24
Carlsbad	184.35
Hot Springs	108.33

The Five Ministers Preaching the Most Sermons in December

V. S. Ramirez	28
Lillie Hamilton	15
Hoyle Case	14
H. M. Drake	13
Charlie Tilley	13

(Continued on page 15)

State Activities

ITEMS OF INTEREST IN ALABAMA ECHOES

BAY MINETTE—Brother Spencer organized a new church at Bay Minette, in December, with fourteen members. They purchased a church building at the price of \$3,500.

Since the organization, eight new members have been added, giving a total of twenty-two members. J. O. Wiggins is the pastor.

UNIONTOWN—Brother Rolan Dunn organized a church at Uniontown, in December, with twelve members. Brother W. I. Parten has been there for a few months with a tent and is now building a new block church, which they hope to have completed within the next few weeks.

LACY—Brother Dismukes organized

a church at Lacy with twenty-two members. This has been a mission from the Moores Cross Road Church for several months. Brother A. W. Mills is the pastor, and they plan to build soon.

This makes eight new churches organized since the General Assembly. What district will be next to report a new church?

DECEMBER'S MINISTERIAL ACTIVITIES IN MISSISSIPPI

Ten High in Sermons Preached

J. E. Kennedy	27
Luther Chambers	27
E. R. Bell	23
Mrs. Lorena Babb	21
W. E. Rogers	17
J. A. Smith	16

Some Things to Think About

FLASH!!

Lee College has been bequeathed \$2,500, according to the will of Fred W. Lott, of Pleasant Lake, Ind.

Let us pray that many more will do likewise.

Washington, D. C. — Feb. 1, 1949 N.A.E. Release Federal Funds in Aid of Private and Parochial Schools

The current proposal in Congress to provide Federal funds in aid of education (S. 246), unless amended, would, if passed, constitute the fifth major step on the part of the Federal Government in tearing down the wall of separation of church and state. This bill would, so far as the Federal Government is concerned, permit vast sums of Federal money for the benefit of private and parochial schools.

It should be noted that already four important steps have been taken by the Federal Government in authorizing the use of public funds in connection with parochial schools, namely:

1. Public funds for tuition of Indian children in parochial schools (by supreme Court decision).
2. Public funds for textbooks for use in parochial schools (by Supreme Court decision).
3. Public funds for payment of transportation of private school pupils (by Supreme Court decision).
4. Federal funds for providing school lunches in parochial schools.

These four definite steps on the part of the Federal Government constitute serious breaches of the principle of separation of church and state. Apparently, the Federal Government has taken the lead over the States in tearing down the wall of separation. If Congress is unwilling to take a stand on the vital principle, how may we expect the State to maintain the principle?

THIS BILL HAS PRIORITY IN CONGRESS!

Act now! Write your senators and representatives at once! Urge them to

insist on the removal of Section 6 from Federal Education Bill S-246, or at least to specify that all such aid shall go to public schools only.

Fishing, Not Explaining

There is a story of an old physician whose recreation, when he found himself burdened with cares, was to escape from them all for a day of fishing. There was rest in the silence and calm of the wood and healing in the voice of the wind through the trees and the murmur of the mountain brook; and he came back fit for life's work again.

Once he took with him an eager-hearted young student he thought would be benefited by his own remedy. But the younger man, though enjoying his surroundings, was inclined to make them a study. He wanted to argue about everything.

"Doctor, where does this stream come from? You say you have known it a long time, and its volume of water seems unaffected by heavy rains or long droughts. How do you account for it?"

"I don't," answered the doctor, with twinkling eyes; "I just fish in it."

There was wisdom in the reply. Life holds many a blessing, many a truth which is ours for rest and comfort if we will simply appropriate and use it, but which eludes us and becomes only a vexing puzzle if we insist upon analysis.

We are all surrounded by mysteries. Love and faith can never be wholly understood or explained; the divine and the human alike baffle us. The very life we live will not reveal to us whence it comes or whither it goes, but



it is ours for our using. We may not account for it, but we may draw out of its treasures.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

A RECORD TO BE PROUD OF

The following facts high light a familiar story, but nevertheless, a story worth repeating. Today there are 1,177 chaplains of all faiths on duty with the Army and Air Forces. The peak strength during World War II was 8,171 as of July 1945. A total of 264 chaplains were killed in action, 264 died in a Japanese prison camp, and 264 were wounded in action. Among the 2,369 decorations received by chaplains during World War II were eighteen Distinguished Service Crosses and 157 Silver Stars.

A CHRISTIAN IS

"A mind through which Christ thinks
A heart through which Christ loves
A voice through which Christ speaks
A hand through which Christ helps
A soul through which Christ lives."
—Selected.

Does Christ Live at Your House?

There is a lovely story which came to me from a village in France. A new pastor came to the parish, and he called one day at a certain home. When the man returned from his work his wife said to him, "The new pastor called."

"And what did he say?" asked the husband.

"Oh," answered the wife, "he asked 'does Christ live here?' and I didn't know what to reply."

The husband's face reddened. "Why," he asked, "didn't you tell him that we were decent, respectable people?"

"Well, I might have answered that but that isn't what he asked me."

"Why," continued the husband, "didn't you tell him that we read our Bible and say our prayers?"

"But he didn't ask me that either."

"Why didn't you tell him that we attend church every Sunday?"

The wife burst into tears. "He didn't ask that either. He asked only, 'Does Christ live here?'"

Surely this is what Christ wants to do with us. And surely this is what He wants us to do with Him. He wants to live with us. He wants to be the Lord of all our lives. Only a complete surrender will satisfy the longing of His heart.

Our Readers Write



This letter comes to you as a letter of commendation from one of your most unworthy brothers in Christ. I should like to say that I am very pleased with the *Evangel*. We now have a drive on in our local church to renew our subscriptions and secure new ones. I am sorry I haven't been able to write an article as yet, but my intentions are good. I have been so very busy until I have not got around to it, but I hope to do so before too long.—Earl P. Paulk, Pastor, Greenville, S. C.

as often as I could. I wish you could have heard the comments after church. Our people are sincere, want to know the truth, and are ready crusaders for the spreading of Christian decency and the saving of our youth. We are praying for you and your staff.—Harold F. Douglas, Pastor, Dillon, S. C.

I like the way each issue of the *Evangel* is edited. To me it is like a good meal from the deep South every time I get my copy. The *Evangel* has my 100-per-cent support in this territory. Brother Bright, I have thought that one way to help incite the interest of *Evangel* readers is to have spot, flash, or extra announcements to the *Evangel*. There could be individuals appointed to send in special news items.

I hope to drop in and say hello when I come to the closing exercises of Lee College. May the Lord bless you in the work for Him at the Publishing House. Remember the work in these states in prayer.—John Adair, Overseer, New York and New Jersey.

I was suffering last night and couldn't sleep. I had been reading the *Evangel*. I got it and put it on my throat and asked God to heal my throat. I slept good that night and feel much better.—M. L. Calbert, St. Augustine, Fla.

Things are going fine in Western Canada, and January was *Evangel* month. However, the roads were blocked completely, and many people were not able to get to church so we are extending the time for taking subscriptions. You can look for an increase in subscriptions. I have been enjoying the *Evangel* very much.—J. Andrew Rafferty, State Overseer of Canada.

I have just finished reading the *Evangel* and appreciate it very much. It is food to my soul. Thanks for publishing the article "Moral Decay of Christian Youth." It opened my eyes

to some facts.—A Sister, Callahan, Fla.

I do love the *Evangel* and hate to miss one issue of it. The Fourth of July, Thanksgiving, and Christmas issues are specials with me, because they have so many good things in them. God bless you and your loved ones and each brother and sister who labors in each department.—Grandmother Douglas, Wimauma, Fla.

I want to say I thank you very much for increasing our *Evangel* number to fifty. I am really enjoying getting them out to the people. I think the page of good testimonies alone is well worth the price of the paper, not mentioning the wonderful sermons, reports from the field of the great revivals, and the good news from our college, missions and Church of God Orphanage. Thank God for a good paper like our *Evangel* that tells us so many good things. Also, I thank God for the privilege He has given me of passing this good news on to others.—Nora Jackson, West Durham, N. C.

I was just looking through my *Evangel* of January 15, and before I finished I had to stop and write you. What a marvelous paper the *Evangel* is! It thrills me to read it. Isn't the Church of God wonderful!

Our home is in Tennessee, but we have been in Muncie, Ind. for almost two years. I remember well when you were our state overseer of Tennessee. I think the *Evangel* is getting better and better all the time. I believe everybody enjoys reading about our children in the Orphanage and all are interested in them. Every time I read about our boys and girls my heart is touched, and I have to pray a special prayer for them. We have two darling children, and if something should happen to us I would want them raised in the Church of God Orphanage.

I really enjoy all of the *Evangel*.—Mrs. Clyde Davis, Muncie, Ind.

Greetings in His name!

The article in last week's *Evangel* entitled "Moral Decay of Christian Youth" is one that should be scattered far and wide, especially among churches and church members. It certainly is an eye opener, and reveals a most deplorable condition and one which must grieve the heart of our Lord. To my mind the responsibility rests mainly with the parents, as it is their duty to instruct the children concerning these things, and I have found they cannot begin with them too young.—Mrs. R. A. Perry, Randleman, N. C.

I wish to express my appreciation for the many wonderful things the *Church of God Evangel* means to me, especially the editorials and testimonies. I am praying for you and your staff to keep them coming and to be a success for the Master.—F. B. Gravitt, Liberty, S. C.

Your reprint of "Moral Decay of Christian Youth" has my highest commendation to our Editor-in-Chief for passing on to the Church at large the frightful truth of the moral decay of our present-day living. I had announced Sunday morning that I would preach on the topic "The Sin of Adultery" Sunday night. After the morning service I went to the post office to see if my *Evangel* had come. It was there. As soon as I got home I began to read from the front page to the last. I found the article above mentioned. Of course, I referred to it



By Earl P. Paulk, Jr., Pastor at Buford, Ga.

1 Cor. 2:2, "For I am determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."

PREACHING today has many friendly competitors. The one-time faithful church-goer now is tempted to stay home on Sunday morning and read the newspaper or magazine or listen to the radio. We may not want to class these as competitors to the church, but that does not destroy the fact.

The church-goer is asking the question, "Why should I go to church to hear a half-prepared preacher make a lot of excuses when I can stay home and hear some of the best preachers in the nation over the radio?" or better still, "I can also see the preacher over television." You can call this what you want to, but I call it *stiff competition*.

Taking all these things into consideration, one who believes in "not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together" could readily cry, "Wake up, preacher!" It is high time for the man who breaks the Bread of Life to have again the *message* and *power* of the prophet. As Richard Baxter once said, "Preach as a dying man to dying men" that now is the accepted time. It has been truly said, "When the Protestant church loses its preachers, it is dead."

So often today, instead of a preacher being a prophet, he is an orator or a cheap imitator. A prophet is one who brings God's message to man, mind you, not his own message but the message of God. Jesus was a prophet—and more. He never lost an opportunity to preach, even if it did require some overtime labors; for example, He preached to Nicodemus and to Zacchaeus. Think of that, the Son of God preaching to one man! The twentieth century preacher thinks he must have a huge congregation before

PREACHING

he can give his scattered remarks—but Christ preached to individuals.

Is the preacher failing today? If not, tell me why only 6 or 8 per cent of Americans attend church regularly. Jonah caused an entire city to repent. The Christians conquered a pagan Rome. John Wesley turned England around. But the preacher of today can not win his own family for Christ. Why this failure? The apostle Paul tells us why. He gives three reasons. (1) *No regular habits of work.* 2 Tim. 2:5. (2) *Waste of time with no reason.* 2 Tim. 2:16. (3) *Was not resourceful.* 2 Tim 2:15.

The preacher's studying will give to him firsthand information, which is the secret of authoritative preaching. All the preacher has to do is get the five loaves and two fishes, and God will multiply them to feed the multitude; but remember, he must have the goods to be multiplied.

In a world of *reason, religious quietism, theological irrationalism, and humanism*, what may a preacher preach? Paul said he was determined to know nothing save Jesus Christ and Him crucified. This same message can still make people and nations change and become servants of Christ. This is a never-changing gospel. It is identical with that of Wesley, Chrysostom, Spurgeon, and the apostles. Many preachers in this day still realize the power in this message.

The goal of the preacher should be to bring men face to face with Christ. This might be done by various techniques, and it is the job of the preacher to find these means. To go to California one does not necessarily have to go through Texas but may find other good routes. The same is true with bringing men face to face with Christ; there are many ways this might be done. Therefore, to successfully preach the gospel there are many roads of thought to travel, but all should lead ultimately to Christ. There are roads of instruction, exhortation, and interpretation, and at the end of each of these roads there should be Christ. To become acquainted with these roads is the job of the

preacher. Yes a thousand times yes, *preaching is a full-time job.*

The youth of our nation are going mad; our jails are full of offenders; our institutions for the mentally sick are overflowing with patients. Can we, as the preachers of America, wash our hands of these things and forget about them? Are we not partly to blame? All through the Bible we find that leaders were responsible for the people in many cases. Moses certainly felt the responsibility for his people, and asked God to blot him out of His book if He would not save the people. But today the preacher is likely to preach to his congregation for thirty minutes and feel that he has completed his job for another week. God forbid! Jesus said, in the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew's Gospel, "I was hungered, and you gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison and ye came unto me." I am persuaded to believe, if all preachers had this attitude in dealing with the public, some of the terrible things today could be helped; in other words, putting into practice the things we preach.

The statement "A church will do no more than its pastor" is surely true. By the pastor taking the forward step, he is very likely to cause his congregation to follow suit. Christ did not always tell His disciples what to do, but He showed them. He did not send them ahead, but He was always found in the lead. Surely, the shepherd must lead his sheep to green pastures, if they are to find any. And rest assured, if the sheep are not well fed, they are likely to wander and possibly become lost sheep.

When people go to church, they have the right to expect to leave having been fed. They have heard well-trained men speaking over the radio, with competence, on various subjects. These speakers have spent hours and hours preparing for a fifteen-minute radio address, on subjects often of minor importance. In your church on Sunday morning, the people have a

might expect you to be equally prepared to deliver an address on the power of God, or the saving mission of Christ. If this is the most important subject in the world (and we know that it is), then does it not behoove us to spend all our time in knowing how to present this gospel? To point men to Christ and the narrow way which leads to life eternal?

There was a time in our own Pentecostal movement when the preacher's life was endangered by some roughnecks of the community. Many of the older soldiers of the faith started sermons never expecting to finish them. Churches were burned, tents torn down, and many similar happenings. We no longer have these things to face, but we have to fight an intellectual battle. There is the enemy of modernism to be conquered, along with many false doctrines which threaten the foundation of Christianity. So preacher, there are still many things left to be done; therefore, shall we not pray that God will give power and grace to face these enemies with courage, as little David faced Goliath many years ago.

One of the greatest weapons for the preacher to have in winning souls for Christ is *sincerity*. The first person to be convinced of the importance of serving Christ is the preacher. He must believe with total conviction, if he expects to persuade others to believe. Simon, who saw the people in Samaria receive the Holy Ghost by the hands of the apostles, wanted the power also, but did not receive because of his insincerity. So often, for the same reason, preachers today are powerless. Therefore, the preacher must first be convinced and then he can convince others. If the preacher tells his congregation to be cheerful givers, he should also be one. If he tells his people to trust God for the healing of their bodies, he should also trust God with his healing. If he tells the people that God knows the secrets of their hearts, he may rest assured that God also knows the secrets of his own heart. Thank God for sincere preachers.

This leads us to the last thought of this discussion—the importance of the preacher's inner life. Paul said in 1 Cor. 9:27, "But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." Again Paul said, speaking to the elders of the church,

"Take heed unto yourselves, and to all the flock." Paul is telling us to be careful of our inner lives at the same time we are preaching to others. Preachers who have fallen by the wayside are those who were careless with their own salvation. To quote Richard Baxter again: "It is a sad thing that so many of us preach our hearers asleep; but it is sadder still if we have studied and preached ourselves asleep, and have talked so long against hardness of heart till our own

hearts grow hardened under the noise of our own reproofs."

Shall we, as the preachers of the precious gospel of Jesus Christ, not determine in our hearts and minds, as the apostle Paul did: "For I am determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ and Him crucified," and with this message in mind go forth to fulfill the command of our Lord when He said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."



We Are God's Business- men

Yet, for our business it does not follow that we must produce a diploma from one or more business colleges, or have to our credit years of successful experience in close association with great men in the field of industry as producers, sellers, managers, etc.

Point one in our business is to bring men to Jesus. Whose business?

1. The preacher's business. Andrew and Philip are good examples for us. Andrew brought his brother Peter to the Lord Jesus (John 1:42), and Philip brought Nathaniel (John 2).

2. It is the business of the Church to bring lost men and women to Jesus. You have to go no farther than the day of the inauguration of the Church to establish that, for on the day of Pentecost the Church of 120 came down from the upper room under the anointing of the Holy Ghost to win three thousand souls to the Lord Jesus and the Church of the living God. That is the kind of church action this lost, cold, distraught world needs today.

3. It is the business of every Christian to bring the lost to Jesus. Here are examples for us: The woman at the well of Samaria, who was saved and started a great revival with her testimony. Then the four men who carried their sick friend to Jesus who was saved and healed. The missionary

asked the young man what he was doing for Jesus. His startled reply was, "Why, I haven't been saved but a short time." Then the missionary asked, "Young man, when does a candle begin giving light?" "Why, when it is lit." "Then go to shining," was the missionaries appropriate yet reproving exhortation.

Point two—we should know how to carry on this business. Andrew gives us a good set of rules to go by:

1. Andrew had found Jesus for himself. Every minister, church, or Christian who accomplishes anything for Christ by bringing the lost to Him must first be definitely acquainted with Him.

2. Andrew had a blessed fellowship with Jesus. He loved Jesus and was following and associating with Him for the joyful service of it.

3. Andrew was not a great orator but he did manage to say, "We have found Jesus." The simple testimony of the saving knowledge of Jesus has, no doubt, won more people to Christ Jesus than anything else.

4. Andrew didn't wait for Simon Peter to come. He went to him with the invitation, and he won his brother to the Lord.

Let us do likewise—it's the greatest business in the world.—J. D. B.

REPORTS *from the Field*



JACKSONVILLE, FLA., SUNDAY SCHOOL

This group is our Sunday School at Lanes Avenue Church of God. We had ninety-nine in attendance that day and an average of ninety-two for the month of December. We have a fine group of teachers and officials with whom to work. Brother W. A. Smith is our Sunday School superintendent.

We have started a revival, with Brother Helms doing the preaching. We are hoping and praying that many souls will be blessed through it and that our Sunday School will grow. Please pray for us for we intend to keep working, do more for the Lord, and keep on the firing line until Jesus comes or calls for us.

I might add that we have our new church, size 34 x 48 feet, completed and paid for, and we will soon be building a parsonage. The Lord has blessed us in a great way the three years we have been laboring out here. Remember us when you pray.—E. C. Kirkland, Pastor.

SOUTH LOUISIANA MINISTERS' PRAYER CONFERENCE

Just a few words of praise to God for His blessings and His presence during our prayer conference which convened at Covington Church of God December 6 and 7. Each service was a blessed one. The singing was extra good. The praying was the sincere intercession that brought down the power of God in our midst. The preaching? Well, it was even beyond our expectations. We have some good preachers in South Louisiana this year and they were at their best during this meeting.

We had present with us the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, our state overseer, every pastor in the south end of the state, several evangelists, our state youth director, and our esteemed Brother John L. Byrd, former overseer of Louisiana. Brother Byrd's message was a great blessing to all who heard him. We had Brother G. G. Williams and his wife and another sister from Morgantown, Mississippi. We were happy to have them with us.

Space does not permit us to tell of

all the good things, but we had a wonderful feast from the Lord, and we came away encouraged to fight harder and be more loyal and faithful to God and His cause. We appreciate Brother McClendon as our state overseer and feel that he is a God-sent man to our state. Pray for us.—Laura Bruhl, Reporter.

REPORTING VICTORY AT LEAVENWORTH, WASHINGTON

LEAVENWORTH, Wash.—I am very happy to report victory in Jesus for the new church here. A little over a year ago the Lord led Brother Taylor and me here to speak to a young couple about serving Christ, and through much prayer for open doors at Leavenworth the Lord granted our requests. In March 1948 we attended the first prayer meeting here with twenty-three in attendance. At the second prayer meeting forty-three were present, and the crowds kept growing until the house was quite crowded. We asked the Lord for a larger place of worship and He answered prayer again, with a new ga-

rage. This finally became crowded and we purchased a lot, erected a large tent on the lot, and worshipped in it.

While in the garage we held special revival services for five weeks, with Sister Edna Horest as the evangelist. Eleven souls claimed salvation, nine sanctified and seven filled with the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, for which we give God all the praise.

Shortly after closing the revival, Rev. Lemuell Johnson, state overseer, came over and set the church in order. The Leavenworth people love the teachings of the Church and we do, too. That is why I'm in the Church of God. I believe it is the Bible Church. The wolves have attacked the church several times from without, but these people believe in unity, and they pray until God moves the wolf, praise His name. There is a greater harvest at Leavenworth yet. We desire the prayers of God's people.—Sister Orville Taylor.

DANVILLE DISTRICT YOUTH RALLY

The Danville District youth rally, under the leadership of Brother S. W. Arthur, convened at the Church of God in South Boston, Virginia, November 27, 1948. It is now history but the deep desire to do more for the Master still lives in the hearts of those who attended. The church was filled to capacity and very little standing room could be found. A thirty minute devotional program was broadcast over WHLF. Each church on the district rendered its talent with special songs of praise and glorifying God. We left the air singing the old familiar song "Amazing Grace."

Then came the opening of the business session, with representatives from each church on the district giving its Sunday School and Y. P. E. report, with the exception of Martinsville, which was not represented on account of sickness. Each church gave a fine report with a greater zeal to go forward. A nice mission offering of \$37.65 was raised, which went to the local church for missions.

We were privileged to have Brother and Sister Hathcock with us at this time. He brought us a soul-stirring message. May souls were revived and the altar was filled with souls seeking the blessing of God. Another district youth rally was held at the Keysville Church of God on December 11, 1948.—Lula Hudson, Reporter.

Foreign Missions

All the World—
Every Creature

Executive Missions Secretary
J. H. WALKER

LETTER TO MISSION SECRETARY (Continued from last Week)

The captains and members were at liberty to think up and employ any money-making ideas so long as they were legitimate.

How that contest picked up momentum! I want to tell you of some of the money-making schemes that seemingly came into existence overnight. The captains were each given a basket with a small "gift" in it and it was passed on to another member. Naturally, the more hands the basket went through, the more money collected in the bank, and how those baskets flew!

At the end of the first week, the captain of the Reds had pieced a quilt top. Her side was "selling names" for 15 cents and embroidering them on the top. This quilt was finished and sold at the end of the contest for \$25. Another sister was seen carrying an olive jar around collecting quarters. The Blue side began making divinity candy and selling it; the Reds started making cinnamon rolls. The Blues began to sew aprons, and the Reds began to crochet. As surely as God inspires men to write and speak, He inspired our people to work.

One Sunday morning a little brown envelop marked "The Blue Side" was found among the tithes. On opening there was found one hundred dollars and a note saying, "For their Wyandotte church in India." When the blue plane took off that next Friday night it nearly went into a tail spin. It almost reached the \$200 station. The Reds did go into a spin. The captain announced a "singing convention" to be held the following Sunday and a bake sale for the next Saturday; she proclaimed a "self-denial" week and all the nickels, dimes, and quarters, etc., were saved and put into the fund. The Blues,

seeing all this activity began to stir themselves to greater zeal, and ordered dime collectors. They made a big poster with a large map of India, and began to "cover India with a silver blanket." Then a "weight jar" came into existence, and each member was taxed "a penny a pound" for his weight. Another mysterious envelop found its way to the Blues, containing seventy-odd dollars. This prompted donations on both sides. And thus interest, inspiration, and enthusiasm grew. So did our fund! True women neglected their housework to work for "a church in India."

One "neglected husband" told how his kitchen was so full of "rising dough" for cinnamon rolls that there wasn't room to eat, hence he had to stand in the pantry to eat his hamburger! Men borrowed money for this cause. Of course, it's a common thing for men to borrow to buy a home, furniture, or a new automobile, but it's unusual for men to borrow fifty or seventy-five dollars to put into a mission fund.

God spoke to one man, and he took off from work and visited homes collecting funds for the mission cause. "Money grew on trees" during this contest. One sister came to church carrying a small tree laden with quarters. They were fastened to the branches with scotch tape.

Brother Walker, I wish I could describe the service we had on the last night of the contest. When all the reports were in, and the final results were read by our president, it was astonishing, even to us. Our people had worked hard, and the anxiety over which side would win had been great. But with the announcement came the realization that God had honored our efforts and had enabled us to raise \$1,429.19 in seven short weeks—a much larger sum than we had asked and a much shorter period of time than we had anticipated. The

whole congregation lifted their hands and voices in praise and thanksgiving to God, who is able to do "exceeding abundantly above all we are able to ask or think."

This is a lengthy letter, but I don't want to close without telling you of the wonderful spirit of unity and fellowship that was prevalent throughout the entire contest. Competition was keen, as is essential in any successful contest, but at the same time it was friendly. The Blue side bought cinnamon rolls from the Reds, and the Reds bought candy from the Blues, etc. At the singing convention sponsored by the Reds, the church quartet (made up entirely of Blues) began to sing for India. All the churches on our district, and Brother Ralph Day, our state youth director at that time, attended this singing and contributed much to its success.

Brother Byington, our pastor, worked faithfully with us and was a constant source of inspiration and encouragement. He was in Birmingham, Ala. attending the General Assembly, and his interest was so great, he put in a long distance call from Birmingham to Wyandotte that last Friday night in August, so that he might learn the results. When informed of the amount and the wonderful service that climaxed the contest, his message to the church was, "Tell my church I am really proud of them, and I'm coming back." Be assured we, as a church, are really proud of our pastor.

I do not write this boastfully, but only to praise God for His manifold blessings. I wish I could do or say something to inspire other Y. P. E.'s to do the same. Ours is a small church, less than a hundred members. It has been only six years since it was set in order, by Rev. Paul H. Walker, October, 1942. The church then had only thirteen members. Eighteen months ago we bought our present church building from another denomination for \$20,000. We still owe about \$9,500 of this. We had big plans for improvement for the church and the parsonage but still we were able to help our Brother French, and I don't think it was a selfish motive that prompted this deed. I would to God that every Y.P.E. in the States could see their way clear to build a memorial to their church in some foreign land, that those who have not heard the gospel

(Continued on page 15)

"I Will Pay It for You"

A train was just leaving one of our large railway stations! The doors were shut, and the guard was on the point of giving the signal to start when two women hurried across the platform and into one of the railway carriages. They each carried a large basket, or hamper, of fruit—so large that the passengers remonstrated at their being brought into the carriage, as against the rules, and most inconvenient for the travelers. But the women entreated so earnestly to be allowed to keep them there, that the rest consented at last, and they remained undisturbed.

The engine whistled, and the train moved slowly away from the station. The women appeared relieved, but still spoke anxiously every now and then to each other, as if it were not all settled yet.

A gentleman who sat near them (and whom we will call Mr. S.) watched them with some curiosity and interest, which increased when he noticed that as the train drew near the station where the first inspection of the tickets took place, they grew more and more uneasy. It stopped at last, and the ticket-collector was heard going from door to door. As he reached this carriage, Mr. S. saw that one of the women had slipped down, and was almost hidden behind the large basket of fruit. It was market-day, and a very full train, so in the hurry of the moment, the guard did not see her. Her companion presented one ticket, and the man passed on.

The woman rose slowly from her hiding-place, as if doubting how she would be received by her fellow travelers.

Mr. S. bent forward and quietly said to her: "You may escape from the ticket-collector's notice, but you will not be able to hide from God like that when His great reckoning-day comes."

The woman looked in his face anxiously, and answered, after a pause: "Oh, sir, we have no help for it! This is market-day, and our fruit will spoil if we do not sell it today. We had money enough to pay our way up by the early market train, but we missed it, and so we agreed to take one ticket and try to get up unknown to the railway men. We have done it all right so far; don't show us up, sir."

"But it is not right," the gentleman replied; "you know it is not."

"But what am I to do, sir?" she asked desperately. "I haven't the money to pay, and I have my husband ill at home, and four little children who have had nothing to eat today."

"Supposing I were to pay for your ticket?" he returned.

She looked doubtfully at him, and as he watched her face he could read plainly the thoughts that were passing through her mind. No, she was not going to believe that sort of thing; people were not so rich or so generous that they would go about paying the fares of strangers who could not pay their own way. No, indeed, she was not so foolish as to believe that!

"I will pay it for you," Mr. S. repeated, and the conversation dropped.

The train was approaching the market town, and soon it had stopped just outside the station where the tickets must be taken up.

Mr. S. turned to the woman, and saw that once more she was preparing to slip down behind her basket.

"Can you not trust me?" he said. "I said that I would pay it for you."

The ticket-collector was at the door next to theirs. For a moment the woman hesitated, and then decided to believe his word. The door was opened and the passengers presented their tickets, all except one, who had none, nor any money to buy it.

"What is the fare from L—?" the gentleman asked?

The man named the sum.

"I wish to pay for this woman," he continued; "she has no ticket."

"All right, sir," the man returned, as he took the money handed to him and passed on.

"You have no need to hide now," Mr. S. said, as the train moved into the station.

She could not answer; but, bending down over her basket, she drew out an armful of her choicest fruit, dropped it into his wife's lap, and left the carriage. The train moved on, and the gentleman turned to his fellow travelers, who had been much impressed, and said:

"We are all on a journey which must come to an end before very long. Every one hopes to reach the home that lies at the end of our journey! But are we all certain that we have what will secure an entrance to that home, when the journey is done?"

No one can slip in there, unperceived by the piercing eye of God. We must have a passport. What is to be done? Our own consciences tell us how utterly unable we are to secure an entrance for ourselves, vile and sinful as we are. But God—the holy, just God—has Himself provided this for us. *His own Son has already paid the price which we never could pay, "not with silver and gold, but with His own precious blood."* He died that we might have eternal life.

Come boldly now and claim the ransom thus provided. *Will you not believe His Word? Do you think it too good to be true? It is His own Word:*

"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us," Romans 5:8.—The Fellowship News.

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

PRAY FOR:

The healing of my body.—Mrs. G. H. Fortnberry, Babbitt, Nev.

Some friends who need prayer; the healing of my body.—Mildred Moners, Lexington, N. C.

God to heal my ten-year-old daughter of lung trouble; me to be healed of high blood pressure; my husband to receive the Holy Ghost.—Mrs. Clyde Roberts, Selma, Ind.

Our son who has been sick since Christmas.—Mr. and Mrs. Eskes Bailey, LaFollette, Tenn.

Me to be healed of a heart ailment.—Freda Booker, Mt. Union, Pa.

God to heal my sister of cancer.—Mrs. J. G. Douglas, McColl, S. C.

My wife to be healed of cancer.—W. R. Reynolds, Stearns, Ky.

My husband to be saved; me to be sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost.—F. Breeden, Grottoes, Va.

The healing of my body; my grandson and two daughters to be saved and healed.—Mrs. Ellen Pennington, Ashland, Ky.

Me to be healed of a head disease.—Mrs. J. B. Martin, Whitestone, Ga.

God to heal me; my wife and children; Brother Nix to be saved.—F. E. Newby, Calver, Ga.

The healing of my body.—Mrs. W. M. Stout, Vico, Ky.

God to heal me.—Daisy Snider, Catawba Sanatorium, Va.

A very urgent unspoken request.—Rev. John McPherson, Bandy, Va.

God to heal my body; my two sons to be saved.—Mrs. Rosa McKinney, Altapass, N. C.

My daddy's head and eyes to be healed.—Elizabeth Sheets, Northfork, W. Va.

My home and my loved ones.—Bessie Austin, Albany, Ga.

A sister who has been in the hospital for three weeks; my three boys to be saved.—Mrs. Edith Laird, Natchez, Miss.

My daughter to be healed; me to be healed and filled with the Holy Ghost.—Rena Butler, Tullahoma, Tenn.

God to heal me of cancer.—A. F. Taylor, Cortez, Fla.

Mrs. Nora Towns to be healed; me and my family to get closer to God.—Mrs. Georgia Johnson, Scotland, Ga.

A very special unspoken request.—Mrs. Rose McManus, Auburn, Miss.

Oh Praise the Lord

Given Up by Doctors; God Healed

COAL RUN, Ky.—I praise God for His healing power. I feel that my testimony might help someone else to trust God for the healing of his body. God has been merciful to me. He kept me through two serious operations. The doctors all gave me up. For three days and nights I never knew it was daylight, but God saw fit to heal me and bring me back home to my five little children. I thank God for it.—Martha Allen.

Prayer Changes Things

FINGERVILLE, S. C.—I thank the blessed Lord Jesus who helped when no one else could. I was saved when Brother Englass Guy, of Spartanburg, was preaching at my mother's house. We began to have Sunday School classes in different rooms. I was the junior teacher. While Brother Guy was preaching at our house, the doctors told me I would have to have an operation. He said I could not be any better until I had that operation. I was supposed to go the following Thursday, but on Wednesday night I heard a voice saying, "If you go to the hospital, you will die." I knew I was not going, for God would heal me, and He really did. He also took several warts off my hand which hurt me when I worked. I went back on God in June, 1948 and I could not see a thing plain or good at all. I began going to the movies again, wearing my paint, reading my old magazines, never touching the Holy Bible, and running around with my old crowd. About two months ago, God really did save me. I am still serving Him, and I am waiting for His coming. He answered a prayer for me which I prayed for a week. I asked Him, if it was His will, to supply my need for a job in the mill where my husband works. On Saturday the boss said he could not use me, but I prayed three times that day for God to supply my needs. On Monday morning, my husband came after me to work, for someone had quit. Praise the Lord! He is really a precious Lord to serve. I want all my friends of Christ to pray for my unsaved daddy

and husband, and fast if led. My mother is a good old-time holiness woman, but my father is a heavy drunkard. Please help us pray for him and my husband. Pray for me also that I will grow stronger in the Lord and do His will.—Willie M. Gosnell.

God Surely Healed Me

GREENVILLE, N. C.—I thank God because I know I am saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost. Dear friends, I praise God for His healing power. Praise God! I know it is real because He has wonderfully healed me. I was in an awful condition. The doctors gave me up. I was supposed to go to the hospital for an operation. Brother Vernon Morris was holding prayer meeting in my home every Friday night. One night Brother Morris and all the people gathered around me and laid their hands on me and prayed, and God wonderfully healed me. I had a cancer, but God surely healed me. I have been a reader of the *Evangel* for three years and enjoy it so much. The *Evangel* and *Lighted Pathway* are the only papers I read.—Mrs. Ola Sutton.

Mother and Son Miraculously Healed

LOGAN, W. Va.—I read so many good testimonies of God's healing power that I have been impressed to give one. I have many. It was two years ago in October that I was seriously sick. My husband took me to the hospital and the doctor said I would not live through the night, but that is when God undertook for me. The doctor asked my husband's consent to operate but they did not think I would come from under the anesthetic. Brother Brummett and the missionaries to Hawaii came to see me many times. He told me he and Sister Brummett prayed for me all the night I was in the hospital. Praise the Lord, He healed me! The Lord healed my son when he was stricken with polio and he was out playing the next day as though nothing had been wrong with him. I praise the Lord for His great healing power and for people that will live a good con-

secrated life—that can pray the prayer of faith. Pray that I will ever be faithful, humble and loyal to Him.—Mrs. Jack Foley.

A Friend in Need and Deed

GREENSBORO, N. C.—First I thank God for salvation, for His love and mercy to me, for His keeping power. I thank Him for His healing power. He has healed me many times. He healed me of heart trouble, and, He has healed our children many times. Praise His holy name for answering prayer! I want all the saints to pray for my sister to be healed. She is in a very serious condition.—A Sister.

Pastor's Wife Receives Healing Touch

DALLAS, Tex.—I want to give in a testimony in behalf of our pastor's wife, Mrs. George King, of Dallas, Texas, who has been seriously ill. The Lord wonderfully touched her body about three weeks ago. One Sunday night in the St. Pauls Hospital the doctors realized they had gone as far as they could go, and Sister King had told her husband to have her body sent back to Illinois. On this following Sunday eve she was so weak she could hardly whisper. She wanted them to sing at church "All Upon the Altar." About 10:45 at church the same Sunday evening there were some saints who held on to God until victory came and, on Friday she came home. Thank the Lord for it all. It is so sweet to lean on the arm of Jesus. We hope she is soon out at church and going on with her calling. She can surely preach the Word.—Sister Lula Horton.

Wonderfully Healed of Heart Trouble

VERO BEACH, Fla.—I praise the dear Lord for His love and mercy to me, for the way He healed my body when I was dying with heart trouble. I have trusted the Lord with my body for several years. I have never found anything that He cannot cure. We find Him, while on earth, healing all manner of disease and preaching the gospel to the poor. He is such a wonderful Saviour to me. The better we serve Him the more He can bless us in soul and body. We see trouble on every hand but there is help for those who love and serve our Lord. He will never forsake His children. David said the afflictions of the righteous are many but He delivereth from them all.—Mrs. Lena Thompson.

Mouths Full of Laughter... Isaiah

OUT OF THE PAST AND PRESENT

*"I met them on the trail."
"Backward, turn backward, O Time in
your flight,
And make me a child again..."*

Thinking back sixty years is apt to do something to you. My sister, Nora, says it has very much enlarged the pattern of the past for me. She claims the past has grown to suit my imagery. She even intimates that a vivid imagination has tinted and even remolded some of the happenings beyond the half century mark. She is too kind to accuse me of actual invention. In her tolerant moods she ventures to say, "Bob never makes it less than it was."

Nora married Clarence C. Burnes, who was not always a saint. However, he is today one of the most attractive, dependable and capable of men. He has for many years been stone deaf. Yet his ability and adaptability are such that he has successfully continued the practice of law until the present time. He says that he has never been able to satisfy his judicial judgment as to the actual facts involved between Nora and me. He says that when he gets through with me, he can see a mountain slope, a log cabin on it, an old sawmill down by the creek, a yoke of steers hitched to a sled coming up the dirt road, flax growing behind the tobacco patch to the rear of the barn, an old loom and a spinning wheel in the smokehouse, drying hides of various varments tacked to the walls of the aforesaid smokehouse, a lovely mountain woman cooking supper in the open fireplace, candles burning, and a barefoot boy walking on his heels from the brook where his mother had sent him to wash his feet before she ushered him up the ladder into the attic to sleep in the trundle bed.

But, muses my brother-in-law, when I hear Nora's side of it, I see wide meadows, a beautiful lake adorned with swans, lovely mountain ranges stretching in the background, a modest but inviting country home nestled back among the sugar maples with every convenience except television and neon lights!

So, Nora and I might not agree on all the details of what I am now re-

lating. But I do recall those early signs of depravity that I discovered in my sister, just two years younger than I, which, after sixty years, make me still conclude that her snappy brown eyes were not made just for weeping. She could do that with perfect effect in the days when I acted as an undertaker and minister, burying chickens, kittens and even dead bumblebees on the side of the hill above the cabin (I insist it was a cabin). No actor was ever better than Nora when it came to crying. She could sob and wail over a departed chick that had been drowned in a thunder shower until your heart would hurt within you. Tears would flow copiously. She was one of the best mourners I ever had in all my long ministry.

But she was not always a mourner. At times she was most ruthless and vindictive. I think I recall that she killed one or two of mother's puniest chicks so that we could have funerals. She denies this part of the narrative. I do remember that when she and I were hunting chestnuts upon the ridge, an old mule meandered over our way. Nora immediately went to the top of the stake-and-rider rail fence like a cat! There, safely installed, she shook her baby fist at the puzzled mule and cried out with all her lungs and bitterness, "Devil, devil, devil." (Nora says her exact language was, "I swear.") Anyway, she used all she knew and the best she had. I was so impressed with the deep madness from which the language came that I ran all the way to the house to tell mother that Nora had "cussed" the mule. When I repeated the words, something happened that I, to this day, have never fully understood. Mother smiled.

Later Nora came defiantly down the hill with no more tender feelings toward me than she had for the mule. Again my childish moral standards were jarred to the depths. Mother made no effort at all to discipline Nora. She did not even mention the blasphemy!

Again I recall that Chap Wright and Bruce Hackler, two nine-year oldsters, with Nora tagging along, persuaded me to ride a steer calf in the new-ground, just to the left, as we

Were wont to go through the woods to Uncle Long Hackler's. Father had given me two yearlings and I, with his help and the help of several neighbors, had broken them to the yoke. I had taken two bushels of corn on a sled to old man Taylor's water-wheel mill down the creek, these yearlings doing a most satisfactory job of furnishing the power for propelling the sled. However, Bruce Hackler claimed he had a steer that he could ride. In fact, I had seen him ride it—more or less. So after much pleading and some taunting, with Nora throwing in a suggestion that I was a little coward and "afeared" of the steer, I mounted the animal, Chap Wright holding its head and Bruce assisting me in the act of mounting. The head of the calf was turned downhill, and he did not change his direction. I have ridden almost everything, but I've never had a trip like that since that day. That calf jumped some stumps and sidestepped others. He bawled as though in terrible agony, his tail stretched out straight behind him. Never once did he hesitate as he made the two or three hundred yards to the brush fence at the bottom of the new-ground. I think the only reason I remained on him was the fact that I did not have time to fall off. As he came bounding toward the brush fence, I set myself for the leap with which I expected any normal calf to clear it. But he was an unusual calf. He did not leap at all. Just as his nose seemed about to touch the brush fence, he plunged his front feet, stiff-legged, into the earth and stopped. I went on. The brush would have made a fine shock absorber, had it not been for the fact that father had used a thorn bush that grew rank and abundantly in those parts. I entered the brush head first. Chap and Bruce took a foot each and proceeded to pull me out. Nora made suggestions. Never have I been so lacerated as I was when I sat there on the new soil of that recently cleared field and looked into the astonished eyes of the yearling that stood a few feet away. He himself did not seem to understand his ability. Nora grinned!

Why does a boy like that have to become a full grown man and wear store clothes and eat with his fork in his right hand and be a minister and look pious and have grandchildren and devotedly love his oldest sister! I have no idea what became of

the wood Chap Wright. I know he slid down a
 rather new straw stack while my father went
 and I, with the thrashers. (I got a whip-
 several for it.) He bloodied my nose be-
 cause I accidentally stepped on his pet
 to the adfrog, and he and Nora got me
 into a terrible jam when I broke a
 hen or more eggs. All I did was try
 to climb down the outside of a log
 barn with my hat full of eggs in one
 arm, turning loose a log and grabbing
 the next one as I went down. I missed
 me. Chap and Nora told on me when
 otherwise I might have had a good
 story with entirely different results.
 A few years ago I was back in that
 country and saw Bruce Hackler. He
 was my first cousin. He looked very
 old. He was building a rail fence.
 I could hardly believe he was the
 little boy who could climb a grape-
 vine into the tallest trees and who
 played gray squirrel by leaping from
 limb to limb. Bless his heart, he had
 stayed with the old folks, taken care
 of them, lived in the home where he
 was born, and reared his family to be
 good, honest, mountain people.
 And Nora? A tomboy if there ever
 was one! As I said, she married one
 of the best men I have ever known,
 which possibly accounts for it, but
 she reared one of the finest families
 in the State of Virginia. She's as busy
 as a squirrel in October, running here
 and there over several states, seeing
 to it that not a grandchild has a
 chance to see the light of day without
 catching a glimpse of its grandmother.
 She is still the first one on the spot
 and the last one to go. She never quits!
 She's about the last remaining
 Democrat in the Shuler family!—*The*
Methodist Challenge.

STATE ACTIVITIES

(Continued from page 5)

The Five Pastors Visiting the Most Homes in December

L. Whitt	130
E. Ramsey	115
S. Ramirez	97
E. Dement	47
Dennis Newberry	30

The Five Ministers Having the Most Converts in December

Charlie Tilley	6
E. Dement	5
E. Ramsey	2
Willie Hamilton	2
Junice Roberson	2

Here Are the Approximate Dates for the District Conventions

March 5, 6	Parlsbad
March 12, 13	

Hobbs	March 19, 20
Arrey	March 26, 27
Hot Springs	April 2, 3
Artesia	April 9, 10
Portales	April 16, 17
Roswell	April 23, 24
Clovis	April 30-May 1
Tucumcari	May 7, 8
Albuquerque	May 14, 15

The other dates will be set at later date. Let each pastor cooperate with our good district pastors and let's have the greatest conventions ever. Pray that the Lord will meet with us in a great way.—*Bascom Stanley, State Overseer*.

FOREIGN MISSIONS

(Continued from page 11)

might have the opportunity of hearing the story of Jesus. The Wyandotte Church was not made poorer by this giving. Our obligations were met as usual. Our pastor received the same salary, etc. On the contrary, we are enriched in faith and love, and pos-

sess a wider vision of the great commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." No, we have not been impoverished! We have been enriched! Freely we have received and freely we have given! We plan to repeat this same thing again this year, and build another church somewhere! Our God shall supply all our needs according to His riches in glory.

Incidentally, the Reds won. But we Blues realized we were all laborers together, and were assured we gave them some equal competition, and accomplished what we set out to do (build a church in India—not just to beat the Reds). We served them a good chili supper with gladness. Yes, I was a Blue and had to make the chili.

May the richest of God's blessings go with you as you continue to labor for the Master.—*Madge (Carson) Hudson, 1045 17th Street, Wyandotte, Michigan*.

REVIVALS

PARKERSBURG, W. Va.—We have just closed a revival conducted by Brother and Sister Bruce McCane. God is blessing the church here. We have some of the best people in the world. We plan on building a new church in the spring and we need your prayers.—*Mrs. H. H. Hungate*.

LAKE CITY, S. C.—It happened! An old time Pentecostal revival in our midst, conducted by Rev. Elmer Jewell and Rev. Howard Hanley. Thirty-two were saved, twenty-five sanctified, twenty-two filled with the Holy Ghost and twenty-one added to the church. Each night it was like an old-fashioned camp meeting. Such preaching, praying, shouting, singing, and glorifying God! At the close of each message Holy Ghost conviction seized the hearts of men, women, boys, and girls and they came in a stream to the altar which was completely filled many evenings. It was said by some of the old residents of the town that this was the greatest revival they had ever witnessed here. The revival continued through three weeks and two nights. After our evangelists' departure two more souls were saved, two sanctified, and one bap-

tized with the Holy Ghost. The revival spirit is still with us. How we do praise the Lord for His special visit! The church here has made a wonderful improvement in the past few months, for which we are grateful. I feel that there are great things in store for us because God is with us, and we are going to be workers together with Him. Brother Jewell and Brother Hanley are consecrated young men and full of the zeal of the Lord—wonderful musicians and singers. Any church desiring good evangelists will not go wrong in securing them.—*H. G. Gray, Pastor*.

NEWPORT, Ky.—We praise God for the wonderful revival here with Rev. John Newton, of Irvine, Ky., doing the preaching. He is truly a blessing to both saints and sinners. There were twenty saved, five sanctified, two baptized with the Holy Ghost, and ten added to the church. We don't believe there was ever a better revival at Newport Church of God. A sweet spirit of fellowship was in every service, and we feel there has been lasting good done that we are not able to report.—*Levi Henson, Pastor*.

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